A

LETTER

FROM

Mrs. *JANE JONES*,

ALIAS

JENNY DIVER,

In *DRURY-LANE*,

TO

Mrs. *Arabella B---wl---s*,

Near *Wine-Office* Court, *Fleetſtreet*.

Interſpers'd

With REFLECTIONS, Humorous and Moral, Pious and Political.

LONDON:

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MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

THE EDITOR TO THE READER.

IT is of little Moment, Courteous Reader, to know exactly the Manner in which the following admirable Papers came into my Hands; whether in Print or Manuſcript, with or without the Author's Conſent. I might inform thee, that they were ſent ready ſtitch'd and dry'd, like POPE's Letters, in two Panniers, on the Back of an Aſs: But, perhaps,

thy Incredulity might be equal in one Caſe with the other. The plain Fact is, The unhappy Lady, to whom this Epiſtle was addreſs'd, dy'd a few Days ago at Mother ------'s in ------ *Square*; (whence we gather, that ſhe did not follow the good Advice given her by our Authoreſs;) when all her Moveables being ſold to provide Gloves and Favours for the Charity Children of the Pariſh where ſhe dy'd, and to furniſh all the other neceſſary Parts of her Funeral after a Chriſtian Manner, a ſmall Cabinet fell into the Hands of Mr. ------, at the *Ditch-ſide*. He being a Man of little Curioſity, ſet it to Sale unexamin'd; and it was my good Fortune to purchaſe it. In a little Drawer, among other Curioſities, was concealed the foul Copy of this Epiſtle; an Epiſtle more valuable, in my Opinion, than all Cicero's;

and

and ſuch I doubt not but thou wilt perceive it, before thou haſt read more than two Pages of this curious Work.

The Treaſure I now put into thy Hands, is of a mixt Kind. But in it thou wilt diſcover great Knowledge of Human Nature; and ſuch Traces of Obſervation, as plainly beſpeak Mrs. DIVER to have kept the beſt of Company, and to have been no idle Spectator in the World. Whether this Lady was any Relation to her Nameſake in the *Beggar's Opera*, or of another Family, is as yet a Secret; nor is it certain, whether this was her *Real* or *Allegorical* Name. The latter is aſſerted by that eminent Critick the Rev. Dr. G----M, to whom I communicated a Sight of theſe Papers; (and from his Authority it is, that I

have ſo inſerted it in my Title Page.) He ſays, that his ingenious Friend the late Mr. GAY had an Eye to this particular Perſon, under that Character, in his facetious Play. And further, that ſhe was a Woman of admirable Wit, and one who had undergone great Variety of Fortune; that ſhe had a Mixture of the Frolick and the Grave, the Serious and the Burleſque; and that ſhe was at different Times a great *Libertine*, and an equal *Devotee*. This worthy Gentleman alſo inform'd me, that ſhe was deſcended from a Noble Family by the Father's Side, but that her Mother, whoſe real Name was JONES, was unhappily but a Lady's Woman: That upon the Diſcovery of her Pregnancy, the Old Lady, her Miſtreſs, turn'd her, like HAGAR, out of Doors; and that tho' ſhe had very ſub-

ſubſtantial Relations, yet they, being ſtrict Diſſenters, would no more forgive ſo wicked a Deed, than the young Lord, who had debauch'd her, could pity his deareſt HARRIOT: for that was her Mother's Chriſtian Name. In this unhappy Situation, deſerted and ill-uſed by the Man that had betray'd her with Promiſes of Marriage, and diſcarded by all her Relations; the humane Mother WISEBOURNE took her into her Houſe, where ſhe was deliver'd of the Authoreſs of the following Epiſtle. HARRIOT lived ſome few Years with her Benefactreſs; and being very beautiful, more than repaid by her Services all her Obligations. But this old Gentlewoman was too careleſs of the Health of her Family, (notwithſtanding what is ſeemingly mention'd to the contrary, by the

the *Author* of her *Life* *) and poor HARRIOT got a Diſtemper, of which ſhe dy'd; tho' under the Care of the then celebrated Dr. M----N. Unfortunate HARRIOT! not to have lived in the better Days of the unerring Dr. W----. She left her tender Offspring, our Miſs JENNY, then about five Years old, under the Care of this venerable Matron; who dying, when ſhe was about 10, ſhe fell into the Hands of the generous Mrs. NEEDHAM. As this Gentlewoman was then in high Reputation, her Houſe being frequented by Perſons of Condition, ſhe gave her young Ward all ſuitable Education: She danc'd, talk'd *French*, underſtood *Italian*; and having a natural good Genius, was

* See *the Life of Mrs.* ELIZABETH WISEBOURNE, publiſh'd in 1721, by that ingenious Biographer ---- ----, Eſq;

was at the Age of Fifteen a very accompliſh'd Lady, and was conſider'd as the Brilliant of the Family; and as the D. of ----- was then favour'd with her Maidenhead, for which Mrs. NEEDHAM is ſaid to have had a Note for 200*l.* which was never paid, ſhe afterwards bore the Title of my *Lady Dutcheſs*. But it was not many Months after this, before ſhe left her Benefactreſs, and was then taken into Keeping by the Earl of -----, who forſook her in a Fortnight; and as ſhe had not left Mrs. NEEDHAM in the moſt genteel Manner, ſhe conceived ſo much Reſentment againſt her, that ſhe would never ſee her afterwards: For that good Woman conſider'd her going off with the Earl as undutifully marrying without her Conſent. Thus far I am beholden for the Memoirs of

Mrs. Diver to my learned Friend the Rev. Dr. G---m; who profeſs'd he knew nothing farther of her, than that ſhe was ſome Time afterwards thrown upon the Town.

Upon hearing this Narrative, my Curioſity led me to ſearch out this extraordinary Perſon; when at length, upon enquiring in all the Avenues and Haunts of *Drury*, I traced her to her Lodging in a Court near the *Rummer and Horſe-ſhoe Tavern*, which was hung round with a Number of Gilded Pots, and Wooden Rolls of Tobacco; but even then I found all my Labour was loſt, by a Bill on the Shutter informing me, that the Houſe was to be lett. One of the Siſterhood, at next Door, upon my Deſcription of her, told me, That old Mrs. -----, with whom ſhe liv'd as a Companion,

ſoon after the *Gin*-Act took Place, had mov'd off in the Night; but that ſhe believ'd Mrs. Diver was turn'd *Papiſt:* for a *Romiſh* Prieſt, that ſhe knew, was for ever at the Houſe; and that ſhe had heard her ſay, She would go abroad aſſoon as Gin was down, and turn *Religious.* So, *Sir,* ſays ſhe, if you want her, I believe you muſt go ſeek her in a Nunnery. I was taking my Leave, when three or four Girls, ſome half dreſs'd, or nearer naked, preſented themſelves to me at the Window; and told me, ſurely I might find them as agreeable as Mrs. Diver. But as they miſtook my Buſineſs, I civilly made them a Bow, and withdrew.

Gentle Reader, Thus have I faithfully acquainted thee, with the Manner of my being poſſeſs'd of this choice Piece; and with all the Me-

moirs of its Author, that my Induſtry or good Luck have as yet procured. I am apt to ſuſpect, that the ingenious Gentleman I have mention'd could have much improved this little Piece of Hiſtory; but as I hear he is at preſent engaged in a Work of much greater Uſe to the Publick, *the Lives and Characters of the principal Courteſans ſince the Revolution*, I cannot cenſure him for being ſo ſparing in his Account of our Authoreſs.

I am, Courteous Reader,

Thy Indefatigable Servant,

C. E.

A

LETTER

FROM

Mrs. *JANE JONES*, Alias *JENNY DIVER*,

TO

Mrs. *Arabella B---wl---s.*

Dear BELL, *Oct.* 3, 1736.

IT is ſome Time ſince I had the Pleaſure of your agreeable Converſation. Indeed, of late I have been in ſo unhappy a Situation, that I could as little wiſh you to favour it with your Company, as I could bring my ſelf to be tolerably eaſy in it. And this Uneaſineſs I have found increaſe ſo ſtrongly upon me within theſe few Days ſince the Gin-Act's taking Place, that I find a Life, attended with the Inconveniences ours is continually ſubject to, is not to be borne,

borne, without the Aſſiſtance of Liquor, to animate our Spirits, and diſſipate our Thought. This wretched State of ours I have long felt in a ſlighter Manner; but now perceive it ſo intolerable, that I have Thoughts of leaving the Kingdom, and retiring to a *religious Houſe* beyond Sea; where Father *B*——, (who now, I hear, favours you with his Company, and who wants to be rid of me,) promiſes I ſhall be admitted ſuitably to the imaginary Title I formerly bore; and for which he engages to precure me *proper Teſtimonials*. I am now 35, having lived much longer than moſt of my Profeſſion; my firſt Acquaintance, both Men and Women, being long ſince gone off. My *Natural Mother* dy'd before I had any Knowledge of her; nor was I much ſenſible of the good Lady who took care of me in my Infancy. From about my tenth Year Mrs. NEEDHAM, (to whom you owe your Education, tho' much later,) directed my Behaviour, and gave me Inſtructions for her future Purpoſes; and this only Comfort I have in my Reflections, that I never had the Opportunity of being reſcued from her Deſigns, nor the leaſt Sentiment that they were improper, till they were

were impoſſible to be prevented. After this, what has been my Condition? Shall I review it? ------ Dear ARABELLA! What are Men! ſhall I deſcribe them to you; or do you already think of them as I do? I will however, as you are ſo much younger, and have not yet *been Common-Hackney'd in the Ways of Men*, juſt give you a Sketch of ſome of the Occurrences of the many Years I have been ſubjected to their Pleaſure.

The Noble Lord who firſt poſſeſs'd me, tho' a Man of Genius, and whom I could have lov'd for the Agreeableneſs of his Perſon, (with which, I own, I was ſoon charm'd,) had ſcarce enjoy'd me, when I was treated by him with a Coolneſs I had till then no Sentiment of; and in leſs than three Weeks after he had taken me from Mrs. NEEDHAM's, he left me in the Lodgings he had provided for me in *King-ſtreet, Covent-Garden.* He had the Humanity indeed, not to leave me entirely deſtitute; but his Fortune and Extravagancies were ſuch, that I never ſaw more of his Money than 30 Guineas, which he ſent me with his Farewel Letter. Thus was I in Lodg-

ings

ings of two Guineas a Week, a Maid and a Black, left with this ſmall Pittance, without a Friend in the World: For Mrs. NEEDHAM, to whom I would have return'd, would not ſo much as ſuffer me to enter her Doors.

I was juſt leaving theſe Lodgings, having turn'd off my Black, and about to diſmiſs my Maid, when one Evening, taking the Air in the Garden, a Gentleman, famed for his Humanity and his Writings, ſeeing me diſconſolate, join'd Company with me; and was not long, before he had artfully got from me my unhappy Story. He aſk'd my Lodgings; which I having told him, he deſir'd he might have the Liberty to drink a Diſh of Tea with me on the Morrow; and taking me by the Hand at parting, ſlipt a Bank Note of 20 *l.* into it. I was ſo confounded at this Generoſity in an entire Stranger, that I could only acknowledge it by my Confuſion: Which he perceiving, immediately withdrew. I had the Pleaſure of ſeeing him the next Morning, according to his Appointment: Which was the greater Favour, as it was a Circumſtance he was always too regardleſs of; and nothing could have

have made him ſo punctual at that Time, but the compaſſionate Sentiments I always diſcover'd him to have for the Unfortunate. You may be ſure, I was not a little happy in ſuch an Acquaintance; ſo much Wit! ſuch an agreeable Turn of Converſation! the Pleaſure of being favour'd by a Man, beloved by Women, and eſteem'd and honour'd by every Man of Senſe. Dear ARABELLA, the Remembrance is Tranſport, as his Loſs made me quite inconſolable: For I loſt him long before his Death; tho' I was often favour'd with his Bounty.

Upon finding myſelf forſaken, I was at firſt almoſt diſtracted, and ſoon totally regardleſs of myſelf and Conduct: And, like one abandon'd, car'd not who had my Perſon, while my dear, inconſtant, witty, generous K——t alone poſſeſs'd my Mind; till after a Succeſſion of Wretches, between whom I perceiv'd no Difference, I found myſelf conſtantly viſited, (tho' my Lodgings were then much below what I had ever before been reduc'd to,) by One, who I have obſerved ſince was far from being the only one of his Character among the Sex.

He was admitted to all my Favours; which he was no ſooner in Poſſeſſion of, than he exerted the Tyrant, inſtead of the Lover. I was kept poor; always ſuſpected; and dared not to ſtir out without Permiſſion. I had yielded at firſt to this, being in infinite Perplexity about my loſt Favourite, and indifferent what became of me; and when I at laſt found this Condition intolerable, and would have freed myſelf, it was then impoſſible. Every Attempt for Liberty, was a freſh Ground for Suſpicion and ill Uſage; and tho' I was maintain'd, it was barely a Maintenance, and that literally in a Priſon. This inſupportable Jealouſy of his, as I afterwards diſcover'd, proceeded from his having acquir'd, and maintain'd in his Writings, the Character of the *Juſt*, the *Chaſte*, and the *Good*, (without which Epithets he was ſeldom mention'd,) and of which he was too tenacious to be agreeable to one in our Way of Life: For who ſhould this be, but the moſt intimate Friend of my Favourite. But, ſure never, never were two Men of ſuch different Diſpoſitions join'd together under that Denomination; I remember, he once downright quarrel'd with me,

me, becauſe, upon the Mention of his Friend's Name, I ſigh'd, and told him, I was one of his *Band of Penſioners.* You may gueſs, my dear ARABELLA, how irkſome ſuch a Confinement with ſuch a Man (tho' poſſeſs'd of the moſt ſprightly Genius, the moſt natural Turn of Humour in Converſation, and the moſt inexhauſtible Fund of polite Learning,) muſt to be a Woman of my free and unconfin'd Manner of Thinking. However his Marriage ſoon deliver'd me from my diſagreeable Keeper; and Chance threw me into the Arms of the famous Col. C——s. He had view'd me by Accident one Morning dreſſing at my Window, with my Hair diſhevel'd; and the natural Bloom, and the Delicacy and Tenderneſs of my Features, rais'd in him a Paſſion to be better acquainted with them. To this End he had bribed my Maid a few Weeks before the Marriage of my laſt Gallant; and ſhe took her Opportunity to communicate and forward his Purpoſe ſoon after. He was ſo much a Brute, that tho' he was at firſt very liberal; yet I ſoon took ſo great a Diſguſt to him, that I had no Means of making my Situation tolerable,

but by Drinking; into which indeed my late Keeper had initiated me, as it was privately his Practice; and which at this Time I fell into too inordinately. But I cannot ſincerely repent of it at this Time, as it was the Occaſion of my Colonel's leaving me; for tho' he was ſo much a Brute himſelf, he could not bear to ſee me ſo; and upon that took ſuch an Antipathy, that he ſoon left me, as my Beauty was inclining to do, by the Practice of ſtrong Liquors.

But from this I was happily recover'd by a Gentleman, whoſe Memory is yet dear to me. It was the witty, the gay, the polite J—— C——s, Eſq; I caught him by a Converſation at the Maſquerade. He was ſo ſtruck with my Prattle, that tho' he was then in a very important Poſt, and was preſs'd with a publick Misfortune, which was too ſoon after his Death, his chief Felicity, as he often told me, and I could eaſily diſcover, was with me. How often has he been loſt to his high Station, and his moſt intimate Friends, to toy and chat with his Darling JENNY! for ſuch he always conſider'd me. He entertain'd ſo high an Opinion

nion of my Underſtanding, that, contrary to the general Maxims of the World, he favour'd me with his inmoſt Sentiments, and all his Thoughts were open'd to my View. In this he was never betray'd. I eſteem'd this Compliment to my good Senſe and Confidence in my Diſcretion, infinitely beyond the fineſt Things that could be ſaid or thought of my Perſon; nor could any Art or Violence ever have extorted from me what he at any Time intruſted: It was an Honour not to be rated too high, to be the Confident of a Man of his diſtinguiſhed Abilities. But he had too great a Spirit, to be indifferent to ſtrong Injuries; and ſuch were the Circumſtances of the Times, that popular Clamour, added to a private Diſtreſs, threw him into a Fever, of which he dy'd in a few Days. You know, Dear ARABELLA, what a Character is given him by the fineſt Genius now living. I who knew and loved him well, feel the Truth of each Part of the Deſcription.——But I muſt endeavour to forget him.

During this Time, I lived in all the Splendor of a Woman of Fortune. My Dreſs

Dreſs and Equipage were ſuited to ſuch a Character; and a Chair was always attending my Commands. But all the outward Ornaments of which our Sex are too fond, were unattended to by me, farther than to render myſelf more agreeable to the kind Beſtower: My Happineſs reſulted from the Eſteem of ſuch a Man; and I never once thought of the Prudence of a Reſerve, till his Death, ſhew'd me the Want of it. For as his Illneſs was ſudden, and I had no Opportunity of ſeeing him, I was deprived at once of the dear Man I loved, and all the Means of my Support.

I continued in a retired Way for ſome Months, and lived by converting what was moſt valuable into ready Money; when I grew acquainted with the afterwards famous CHARLOTTE M——R. She was wild and witty, and of an extravagant Taſte. Her Beauty was then in its Prime; and as her good Nature was her great Foible, ſhe conceived a Friendſhip for me, that brought on the moſt diſagreeable Part of my Life. She could not bear my retired Manner, as ſhe called it; but would force me into the World.

World. There was now no Medium in my Fortunes. She led me from one Set of her Acquaintance to another, till I had loſt all Senſe of Reſerve; and was at laſt, through Neceſſity and Inattention, as profligate as herſelf: Not omitting often to frequent the publick Streets. What a Wild of Diſtreſs and Irregularity does this Scene open to my View! What Creatures are the general Herd of Mankind! Bad as I was now grown, I could not have ſupported myſelf under this State of Ignominy and Subjection, had I not deſtroy'd all Reflection by ſtrong Liquors. To be the Inſtrument of Pleaſure to Drunkards, Fools and Idiots, to the loweſt Baſeneſs, Ingratitude, and Brutality; to be ſubject to weak and wanton Humour, and to be ill treated for all Endeavours to be agreeable: It is a State, greatly to be pitied, and devoutly to be ſhun'd.

Dear ARABELLA! 'tis the Thought of this unhappy Condition of the poor Creatures about Town, that drew this Epiſtle from me. I knew it in its worſt Shape; and cannot but pity thoſe who are in it, as I would guard all I had the leaſt Re-

Regard to from falling into it. You have hitherto pretty well eſcaped it; ſhun the very Poſſibility of it. Mrs. ——, with whom you now live, as I hear you have done ſince the Death of Sir C——s B——s, has too ſelfiſh a Character, not to expoſe you to Uſage you are yet a Stranger to; and I muſt own to you, I was extremely ſorry you were got into her Houſe. Retire with me, my Dear, into a Land unknown; and prevent, by a timely Eſcape, all the Evils I have paſs'd thro'; if you are not deſtroy'd long before you come to my Age. You, when you lived with a Character and Reputation, favour'd me with your Friendſhip and Aſſiſtance, in the loweſt State of my Proſtitution; as you ſaid you diſcover'd in me ſomething worthy and better Fate: Let me repay thoſe Obligations, by guarding me from the ſame diſtreſsful Circumſtances. Conſider, there are few Men like ſome I have named to you, and your late Sir CHARLES, who continued your Friend for Years. Such good Fortune is not to be expected twice; at leaſt by living with Mrs. —— you are not in the Way of meeting with it. Think of

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me, my Dear, as one you always profeſs'd an Eſteem for, reflecting on the Ways of Life I have paſs'd thro'; and let my Experience prevent your ever making ſuch unhappy Reflections. My Thoughts are now cool, and free from all the intoxicating Powers I have been long inured to; and ſhould you fly to them for Aid in your future Diſtreſs, you will find them too ineffectual to prevent the painful Reſult of your good Senſe.

I am now within a few Days of leaving the Kingdom, but not entirely on a Religious Account: For tho' I have convers'd much with Father B——, who has labour'd my Converſion to the *Roman Catholick* Church, with a Zeal as if he thought thereby to extinguiſh all his Sins, yet he has not reconciled me to any of the *Abſurdities* of that Religion. Indeed, I muſt do him the Juſtice to own, he never attempted it: And I am ſo far from charging any thing of that Kind to his Account, that I queſtion much if he himſelf believes them. This Opinion is founded on the ſlight

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Manner in which he has alway in Converſation treated *Proteſtant Myſteries*; ſome of which he never fail'd to equal to any in his Church. His real Sentiments I take to be in Favour of Deiſm: Of which he always ſpoke with great Reſpect; at the ſame Time he acknowledged his own Conduct as contrary to *natural* as *revealed Religion.* For this Reaſon, he ſaid, he could not but wiſh, tho', he own'd, he could not hope, that the Abſolutions of Holy Church would be effectual to extirpate all Offences: But of theſe Things he avoided Converſe with every one, and ſaid, he dared not permit himſelf often to think of them. He aſſures me, I ſhall find a very agreeable Reception in the Houſe he recommends me to, and meet every Thing ſuitable to a Perſon of Condition. What had I to do, but to accept this Offer, with the greateſt Readineſs? I have ſeen Life for theſe 20 Years paſt in all its Variety; and there is nothing now to invite my Stay. A new Climate, and a different Scene, may yield ſomething entertaining; but the main Point, as I have

have told you, is a Subſiſtence. To obtain which, were it in my Power, I would not chuſe to go over the ſame Track I have already trod. But, alas! that is impoſſible, were it my Will: All my boaſted Beauty is now no more; and I have only the varying Remains of the agreeable Face which once was ſo engaging.

I conſider the Difficulty, my Dear, of ſpending Time in ſuch a Recluſe State. Tho' I have much natural Tenderneſs, yet, I believe, I ſhall not readily fall into the Joys of a *Myſtick*, and feel the Raptures that attend the heated *Pietiſt*. Such a Diſpoſition might have been form'd in me, when I ran from Mrs. NEEDHAM with Earl ——; but my Paſſions are now too much allay'd and too ſettled, to turn them to ſuch a Purpoſe; and I muſt freely own to you, that were this leſs practicable from Nature, my Judgment, ever ſince I have thought upon this Subject, has greatly diſapprov'd this ſpiritualiz'd Wantonneſs. Shall I tell you the Occaſion? When my dear Favourite Mr. C—— dy'd, and left me in the Condition I have mention'd;

a venerable Clergyman who lodged over-againſt me, I ſuppoſe perceiving me diſconſolate, came to viſit me; and as he conſider'd me an unhappy Woman, who had loſt a good Friend and near Relation, (for I put on Mourning for his Death,) he endeavour'd to turn my Thoughts from the Pleaſures of This World, by acquainting me, as he ſaid, with thoſe of Another. He furniſh'd me with ſeveral religious Books to this End; *Meditations* and *Ejaculations*, full of elevated Rapture and paſſionate Affection. My young Mind was ſoon caught with the new Tranſport which my pious Inſtructer had initiated me into; till, from a heated Contemplation of inviſible and inconceivable Objects, the Scale was eaſily turn'd, and I found myſelf, as I mention'd before, engag'd in the moſt diſſolute Courſe that I ever knew: And I am fully perſuaded, my Dear, that the heating my Imagination in that unreaſonable Manner, without informing my Judgment, only render'd me more capable of my former Flame, and of worſe and baſer Methods to ſupport it. I recollect now, my Dear ARABELLA, (and with

with greater Uneaſineſs than I do any Part of my Conduct,) that it was in this Interval I acquir'd, by my Dexterity in the baſeſt, meaneſt Arts in the World, the Nick-Name of JENNY DIVER, by which I was deſervedly made infamous ever after.

Well, this is paſt and cannot be recall'd; nor, I fear, forgotten. Another Country, other Cuſtoms, other Scenes of Gallantry, may put other Thoughts into my Head. You think this is not talking like a *Recluſe*. —Come, I will lay my whole Heart before you. I am not without Hopes of making a Captive in *France*, that will ſurprize the whole World. While I was at *Paris* one Summer with my dear *Witty, Gay and Polite*, I contracted a Friendſhip with Madamoiſelle ———, whom the C—d—l M——r, I hear now viſits. To her am I now really going. Beauty, my Dear, is but of ſhort Date here in *England*; yet a *Britiſh* Face of 35, with a little *Art*, will make as good a *French* 18, as any in *Paris*. If, with all the Charms I am Miſtreſs of; with Gentility, Wit, Eaſe of Con-

Converſation, and my Remains of Beauty, (which I flatter myſelf, when properly aided, will appear not of the ſmalleſt,) I can but make a Conqueſt of that *Great Man*, and be an *Engliſh* R——t of the *F——ch* Affairs; then——But whither does my Fancy lead me? I will have done. But be aſſured, whatever Station I am in, I ſhall always be, my deareſt ARABELLA,

Moſt Affectionately Yours,

J. JONES.

POST-

POSTSCRIPT.

BEFORE I leave the Kingdom, I ſhall ſend you all my Manuſcripts; as I know you are a Girl of good Senſe, and capable of perfecting what I have left unfiniſh'd. You'll ſee, I had gone a good way in a Scheme for incorporating the Women of our Profeſſion; and had laid down ſome Rules for their better Management. There are a few Political Pamphlets, half finiſh'd; Love Songs, without the laſt Stanza; and a new Deſign, juſt enter'd upon, of *Dialogues* between ſome worthleſs Living Characters, whom Imagination was to place in the Shades. What an inexhauſtible Fund, is here for ſuch a Genius as yours to work on. —— How many Authors has my neceſſitous Muſe at Times created! Both Patriots and Courtiers have father'd my Proſe, and great Ladies taken the Credit of my Poetical Pieces. The Epiſtle to Lady *B. G.* burn, when you have read it; but uſe the others in any Way moſt to your Advantage. Once more Farewel.

ERRATUM. *P.* 14. *l.* 12. *for* precure, *read* procure.

FINIS.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM